



Scripts.com

Bee Movie

By Jerry Seinfeld

(Black screen with text; The sound of buzzing bees can be heard)

Narrator:

bee should be able to fly. Its wings are too small to get its fat little body off the ground. The bee, of course, flies anyway because bees don't care what humans think is impossible.

(Barry is picking out a shirt)

Barry:

Ooh, black and yellow! Let's shake it up a little.

Janet:

Barry:

(Barry uses his antenna like a phone)

Barry:

(Through phone)

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

(Barry flies down the stairs)

Martin:

Janet:

Barry:

Martin:

report card, all B's.

Janet:

(Rubs Barry's hair)

Barry:

Janet:

Barry:

Janet:

(Barry flies out the door)

Janet:

(Barry drives through the hive, and is waved at by Adam who is reading a newspaper)

Barry:

Adam:

(Adam gets in Barry's car)

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

(Barry pulls away from the house and continues driving)

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

around the hive.

Adam:

(Barry and Adam pass by Artie, who is jogging)

Artie:

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

someone, you die. Don't waste it on a squirrel. Such a hothead.

Adam:

(The car does a barrel roll on the loop-shaped bridge and lands on the highway)

Adam:

day.

Barry:

(Barry parallel parks the car and together they fly over the graduating students)

Barry:

(Barry and Adam sit down and put on their hats)

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

Barry and Adam:

(Barry and Adam both have a happy spasm)

Announcer:

Dean Buzzwell.

Dean:

concludes our ceremonies. And begins your career at Honex Industries!

Adam:

(Adam and Barry get into a tour bus)

Barry:

(Tour buses rise out of the ground and the students are automatically loaded into the buses)

Tour Guide:

Announcer:

times.

Barry:

Adam:

Tour Guide:
the Hexagon Group.

Barry:

Barry and Adam:

Barry:
(The bus drives down a road and on either side are the Bee's massive complicated Honey-making machines)

Tour Guide:
to get to the point where you can work for your whole life. Honey begins when our valiant Pollen Jocks bring the nectar to the hive. Our top-secret formula is automatically color-corrected, scent-adjusted and bubble-contoured into this soothing sweet syrup with its distinctive golden glow you know as...

Everyone:
(The guide has been collecting honey into a bottle and she throws it into the crowd on the bus and it is caught by a girl in the back)

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

Tour Guide:
of bee existence. These bees are stress-testing a new helmet technology. (The bus passes by a Bee wearing a helmet who is being smashed into the ground with fly-swatters, newspapers and boots. He lifts a thumbs up but you can hear him groan)

Adam:

Barry:

Tour Guide:

(They pass by a turning wheel with Bees standing on pegs, who are each wearing a finger-shaped hat)

Barry:

Tour Guide:

pour it. Saves us millions.

Adam:

Tour Guide:

that every small job, if it's done well, means a lot. But choose carefully because you'll stay in the job you pick for the rest of your life.
(Everyone claps except for Barry)

Barry:

Adam:

Tour Guide:

had one day off in 27 million years.

Barry:

(Everyone on the bus laughs except Barry. Barry and Adam are walking back home together)

Adam:

Barry:

forever? That's an insane choice to have to make.

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

perfectly functioning society on Earth.

Barry:

Adam:

(Barry and Adam stop walking and it is revealed to the audience that hundreds of cars are speeding by and narrowly missing them in perfect unison)

Barry:

Announcer:

Barry:

(The Pollen jocks fly in, circle around and landing in line)

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

Girl Bees:

(The Pollen Jocks hook up their backpacks to machines that pump the nectar to trucks, which drive away)

Lou Lo Duva:

I love it!

(Punching the Pollen Jocks in joy)

Lou Lo Duva:

Adam:

Barry:

flying who knows where, doing who knows what. You can't just decide to be a Pollen Jock. You have to be bred for that.

Adam:

(Barry and Adam are covered in some pollen that floated off of the Pollen Jocks)

Barry:

lifetime.

Adam:

Barry:

wearing it.

(Barry waves at 2 girls standing a little away from them)

Adam:

Barry:

Pollen Jock #1:

Pollen Jock #2:

Pollen Jock #1:

Girl Bee #1:

Barry:

on my throat, and with the other, he was slapping me!

(Slaps Adam with his hand to represent his scenario)

Girl Bee #2:

Barry:

Girl Bee #1:

Adam:

Barry:

(The pollen jocks walk up to Barry and Adam, they pretend that Barry and Adam really are pollen jocks.)

Pollen Jock #1:

Barry:

Pollen Jock #1:

tomorrow.

Barry:

Adam:

Pollen Jock #2:

it.

Barry:

Adam:

Pollen Jock #1:

buzzy-boy? Are you bee enough?

Barry:

(The scene cuts to Barry looking out on the hive-city from his balcony at night)

Martin:

Barry:

Martin:

Barry:

ever get bored doing the same job every day?

Martin:

and you just move it around, and you stir it around. You get yourself into a rhythm. It's a beautiful thing.

Barry:

field just isn't right for me.

Martin:

bad job for a guy with a stinger. Janet, your son's not sure he wants to go into honey!

Janet:

Barry:

Martin:

stirrer!

Janet:

Barry:

Martin:

Barry:

(Barry's parents don't listen to him and continue to ramble on)

Martin:

Barry:

a grasshopper. Get a gold tooth and call everybody "dawg"!

Janet:

(The scene cuts to Barry and Adam waiting in line to get a job)

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

Job Lister:

desk, hair removal...

Bee in the front of the line: Is it still available?

Job Lister:

Step to the side.

Adam:

Bee in the front of the line: Picking crud out. Stellar!

(He walks away)

Adam:

Job Lister:

Adam:

Job Lister:

(Adam and Barry look up at the job board. There are hundreds of constantly changing panels that contain available or unavailable jobs. It looks very confusing)

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

Job Lister:

Adam:

Job Lister:

(Puts the Krelman finger-hat on Adam's head)

(Suddenly the sign for Krelman closes out)

Job Lister:

(Takes Adam's hat off)

Job Lister:

Adam:

Job Lister:

dead one. Deady. Deadified. Two more dead. Dead from the neck up. Dead from the neck down. That's life!

Adam:

(Barry remembers what the Pollen Jock offered him and he flies off)

Adam:

inspector number seven, lint coordinator, stripe supervisor, mite wrangler. Barry, what do you think I should... Barry?

(Adam turns around and sees Barry flying away)

Adam:

Pollen Jock #1:

nine...

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

(Barry hangs up)

Adam:

Pollen Jock #2:

there's a Korean deli on 83rd that gets their roses today.

Barry:

Pollen Jock #1:

Pollen Jock #2:

Lou Lo Duva:

Pollen Jock #1:

(Puts hand on Barry's shoulder)

Lou Lo Duva:

Bee with Clipboard: (To Barry) Sign here, here. Just initial that. Thank you.

Lou Lo Duva:

bees cannot fly in rain. So be careful. As always, watch your brooms, hockey sticks, dogs, birds, bears and bats. Also, I got a couple of reports of root beer being poured on us. Murphy's in a home because of it, babbling like a cicada!

Barry:

Lou Lo Duva:

you rookies, bee law number one, absolutely no talking to humans! All right, launch positions!

Pollen Jocks:

buzz, buzz! Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz! Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz!

Lou Lo Duva:

Pollen Jocks:

Pollen Jock #1:

Barry:

Pollen Jocks:

Wings, check. Stinger, check.

Barry:

Lou Lo Duva:

you striped stem-suckers! All of you, drain those flowers!
(The pollen jocks fly out of the hive)

Barry:

fast and free! Box kite!
(Barry flies through the kite)

Barry:

(A pollen jock puts on some high tech goggles that shows flowers similar to heat sink goggles.)

Pollen Jock:

around 30 degrees and hold. Roses!

Pollen Jock #1:

side, kid. It's got a bit of a kick.
(The pollen jock fires a high-tech gun at the flower, shooting tubes that suck up the nectar from the flower and collects it into a pouch on the gun)

Barry:

Pollen Jock #1:

Barry:

(Barry and the Pollen jock fly over the field, the pollen jock sprinkles pollen as he goes)

Pollen Jock #1:

Maybe a dash over there, a pinch on that one. See that? It's a little bit of magic.

Barry:

Pollen Jock #1:

nectar, more honey for us.

Barry:

Pollen Jock #1:

daisies. Don't we need those?

Pollen Jock #2:

to be on the move.

Pollen Jock #1:

Pollen Jock #2:

(The Pollen jocks land near the "flowers" which, to the audience are obviously just tennis balls)

Ken:

Pollen Jock #1:

Pollen Jock #2:

good. Not like a flower, but I like it.

Pollen Jock #1:

(Sticks his hand on the ball but it gets stuck)

Pollen Jock #3:

(The pollen jock finally gets his hand free from the tennis ball)

Pollen Jock #1:

(The pollen jocks turn around and see Barry lying his entire body on top of one of the tennis balls)

Pollen Jock #2:

Pollen Jock #3:

Pollen Jock #1:

(A human hand reaches down and grabs the tennis ball that Barry is stuck to)

Barry:

Pollen Jock #2:

Pollen Jock #3:

(Vanessa Bloome starts bouncing the tennis ball, not knowing Barry is stick to it)

Barry:

(Barry is being hit back and forth by two humans playing tennis. He is still stuck to the ball)

Pollen Jock #1:

Ken:

(Barry flies past the pollen jocks, still stuck to the ball)

Barry:

Pollen Jock #2:

Pollen Jock #3:

Pollen Jock #1:

Barry:

Ken:

about to EAT IT!

(A pollen jock coughs which confused Ken and he hits the ball the wrong way with Barry stuck to it and it goes flying into the city)

Barry:

(Barry bounces around town and gets stuck in the engine of a car. He flies into the air conditioner and sees a bug that was frozen in there)

Barry:

(The man driving the car turns on the air conditioner which blows Barry into the car)

Girl in the car:

Dad driving the car: I'm driving!

Baby Girl:

(Barry smiles and waves at the baby girl)

Guy in the back of the car: He's back here! He's going to sting me!

Girl in the car:

Freeze!

(Barry freezes as well, hovering in the middle of the car)

Grandma in the car: He blinked!

(The grandma whips out some bee-spray and sprays everywhere in the car, climbing into the front seat, still trying to spray Barry)

Girl in the car:

Dad driving the car: What are you doing?!

(Barry escapes the car through the air conditioner and is flying high above the ground, safe.)

Barry:

(Barry sees that storm clouds are gathering and he can see rain clouds moving into this direction)

Barry:

(A rain drop hits Barry and one of his wings is damaged)

Barry:

(A second rain drop hits Barry again and he spirals downwards)

Barry:

(WW2 plane sound effects are played as he plummets, and he crash-lands on a plant inside an apartment near the window)

Vanessa:

Ken:

brochure. You see?

(Folds brochure resume out)

Ken:

(Ken closes the window, trapping Barry inside)

Barry:

(Barry tries to fly away but smashes into the window and falls again)

Barry:

(Barry keeps trying to fly out the window but he keeps being knocked back

because the window is closed)

Barry:

This...Drapes!

(Barry taps the glass. He doesn't understand what it is)

Barry:

Ken:

favorite movies.

Andy:

Ken:

(Ken makes finger guns and makes "pew pew pew" sounds and then stops)

Ken:

Barry:

minds.

Ken:

believe what I say.

Barry:

that's a way out.

(Starts flying towards the lightbulb)

Barry:

(Barry hits the lightbulb and falls into the dip on the table that the humans are sitting at)

Ken:

first I thought it was just me.

(Andy dips a chip into the bowl and scoops up some dip with Barry on it and is about to put it in his mouth)

Ken:

(Andy drops the chip with Barry in fear and backs away. All the humans freak out)

Ken:

(Ken has winter boots on his hands and he is about to smash the bee but Vanessa saves him last second)

Vanessa:

(Vanessa puts Barry in a glass to protect him)

Ken:

Vanessa:

Ken:

statement?

Vanessa:

he's capable of feeling.

(Vanessa picks up Ken's brochure and puts it under the glass so she can carry Barry back to the window. Barry looks at Vanessa in amazement)

Ken:

Vanessa:

(Vanessa opens the window and lets Barry out but Barry stays back and is still shocked that a human saved his life)

Ken:

Vanessa:

Ken:

Andy:

Ken:

(Ken walks to the door)

Ken:

Vanessa:

(Vanessa tries to close door)

Ken:

Vanessa:

(Closes door but Ken opens it again)

Ken:

Vanessa:

(Closes door)

(Fast forward to the next day, Barry is still inside the house. He flies into the kitchen where Vanessa is doing dishes)

Barry:

life. I gotta say something. All right, here it goes.

(Turns back)

Barry:

bee law. You're not supposed to talk to a human. I can't believe I'm doing this. I've got to.

(Barry disguises himself as a character on a food can as Vanessa walks by again)

Barry:

should I start it?

(Barry strikes a pose and wiggles his eyebrows)

Barry:

(Vanessa is about to walk past Barry)

Barry:

(Vanessa gasps and drops the dishes in fright and notices Barry on the counter)

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

recall going to bed.

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

(Pointing to the living room where Ken tried to kill him last night)

Barry:

you... I had to thank you. It's just how I was raised.

(Vanessa stabs her hand with a fork to test whether she's dreaming or not)

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

(Barry turns to leave)

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

up.

Vanessa:

Barry:

we have to deal with. Anyway...

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

(Vanessa starts making coffee)

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

right?

(Pouring coffee on the floor and missing the cup completely)

Vanessa:

(Flash forward in time. Barry and Vanessa are sitting together at a table on top of the apartment building drinking coffee)

Barry:

He finally gets there. He runs up the steps into the church. The wedding is on. And he says, "Watermelon? I thought you said Guatemalan. Why would I marry a watermelon?"

(Barry laughs but Vanessa looks confused)

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

(Barry stands on top of a sugar cube floating in his coffee and paddles it around with a straw like it's a gondola)

Barry:

but I can't do it the way they want.

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

I wanted to be a florist.

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

slogan. Anyway, if you look...

(Barry points to a tree in the middle of Central Park)

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

(A custodian installing a lightbulb looks over at them but to his perspective it looks like Vanessa is talking to a cup of coffee on the table)

Custodian:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

my life.

(Barry points towards the rum cake)

Barry:

Vanessa:

(Vanessa hands Barry a crumb but it is still pretty big for Barry)

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

(Vanessa and Barry hold hands, but Vanessa has to hold out a finger because her hands is to big and Barry holds that)

(The custodian looks over again and it appears Vanessa is laughing at her coffee again. The lightbulb that he was screwing in sparks and he falls off the ladder)

(Fast forward in time and we see two Bee Scientists testing out a parachute in a Honex wind tunnel)

Bee Scientist #1: This can't possibly work.

Bee Scientist #2: He's all set to go. We may as well try it. OK, Dave, pull the chute.

(Dave pulls the chute and the wind slams him against the wall and he falls on his face. The camera pans over and we see Barry and Adam walking together)

Adam:

Barry:

life.

Adam:

humans! What were they like?

Barry:

They drive crazy.

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

You had your "experience." Now you can pick out your job and be normal.

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

the hottest thing, with the eight legs and all. I can't get by that face.

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

(Adam puts his head in his hands)

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

our homes with power washers and M-80s! That's one-eighth a stick of dynamite!

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

(Barry gives Adam a piece of the crumb that he got from Vanessa. Adam eats it)

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

eat! You know what a Cinnabon is?

Adam:

(Adam opens a door behind him and he pulls Barry in)

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

(Adam forces Barry to sit down)

Barry:

(Adam grabs Barry by the shoulders)

Adam:

there's them!

Barry:

Adam:

to start thinking bee, my friend. Thinking bee!

Barry:

Worker Bee:

Worker Bees and Adam: Thinking bee! Thinking bee! Thinking bee! Thinking bee!

(Flash forward in time; Barry is laying on a raft in a pool full of honey. He is wearing sunglasses)

Janet:

Martin:

(Barry pulls down his sunglasses and he looks annoyed)

Barry:

Janet:

Martin:

(Puts sunglasses back on)

Barry:

Martin:

a bee!

Janet:

(Barry rolls off the raft and sinks into the honey pool)

Janet:

you talk to him?

Martin:

(Barry keeps sinking into the honey until he is suddenly in Central Park having a picnic with Vanessa)

(Barry has a cup of honey and he clinks his glass with Vanessas. Suddenly a mosquito lands on Vanessa and she slaps it, killing it. They both gasp but then burst out laughing)

Vanessa:

(The camera pans over and Vanessa is climbing into a small yellow airplane)

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

(Vanessa lifts off and flies ahead)

Vanessa:

(Barry catches up with Vanessa and he sticks out his arms like an airplane. He rolls from side to side, and Vanessa copies him with the airplane)

Vanessa:

(Barry stays back and watches as Vanessa draws a heart in the air using pink smoke from the plane, but on the last loop-the-loop she suddenly crashes into a mountain and the plane explodes. The destroyed plane falls into some rocks and explodes a second time)

Barry:

(As Barry is yelling his mouth fills with honey and he wakes up, discovering that he was just day dreaming. He slowly sinks back into the honey pool)

Martin:

Janet:

Martin:

Janet:

Martin:

Barry:

Martin:

Barry:

Janet:

Barry:

(Barry flies out the door and Martin shakes his head)

Janet:

(Fast forward in time and Barry is sitting on Vanessa's shoulder and she is closing up her shop)

Barry:

Vanessa:

dream! Up on a float, surrounded by flowers, crowds cheering.

Barry:

Vanessa:

everywhere?

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

disease.

Vanessa:

(A human walks by and Barry narrowly avoids him)

Passerby:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

(They walk into a store)

Barry:

letter and throw it out. Work through it like any emotion: Anger, jealousy, lust.

(Suddenly an employee(Hector) hits Barry off of Vanessa's shoulder. Hector thinks he's saving Vanessa)

Vanessa:

(Barry is getting up off the floor)

Barry:

Vanessa:

Hector:

Vanessa:

(Vanessa hits Hector across the face with the magazine he had and then hits him in the head. Hector backs away covering his head)

Barry:

(Vanessa sets Barry back on her shoulder)

Vanessa:

Barry:

limit.

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

(Barry looks to his right and notices there is honey for sale in the aisle)

Barry:

(Barry looks at all the brands of honey, shocked)

Barry:

Private Select?

(Barry puts his hands up and slowly turns around, a look of disgust on his face)

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

(Hector looks back and notices that Vanessa is talking to Barry)

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

heating, cooling, stirring. You need a whole Krelman thing!

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

lot of stealing! You've taken our homes, schools, hospitals! This is all we have! And it's on sale?! I'm getting to the bottom of this. I'm getting to the bottom of all of this!

(Flash forward in time; Barry paints his face with black strikes like a soldier and sneaks into the storage section of the store)

(Two men, including Hector, are loading boxes into some trucks)

Supermarket Employee: Hey, Hector. You almost done?

Hector:

(Barry takes a step to peak around the corner)

(Whispering)

Hector:

(Hector pretends to walk away by walking in place and speaking loudly)

Hector:

Barry:

Hector:

Barry:

the sweet stuff? Who's your supplier?

Hector:

thing we want to do is upset bees!

(Hector takes a thumbtack out of the board behind him and sword-fights Barry. Barry is using his stinger like a sword)

Hector:

Barry:

Hector:

(Barry hits the thumbtack out of Hectors hand and Hector surrenders)

Barry:

Hector:

Farms!

(Barry chases after the truck but it is getting away. He flies onto a bicyclists' backpack and he catches up to the truck)

Car Driver:

(Barry flies off and lands on the windshield of the Honey farms truck. Barry looks around and sees dead bugs splattered everywhere)

Barry:

never knew what hit them. And now they're on the road to nowhere!

(Barry hears a sudden whisper)

(Barry looks up and sees Mooseblood, a mosquito playing dead)

Mooseblood:

Barry:

Mooseblood:

Where you headed?

Barry:

Mooseblood:

your head off!

Another bug playing dead: I'm going to Tacoma.

(Barry looks at another bug)

Barry:

Mooseblood:

Barry:

(Another bug hits the windshield and the drivers notice. They activate the windshield wipers)

Mooseblood:

(The windshield wipers are slowly sliding over the dead bugs and wiping them off)

Barry:

Mooseblood:

Barry:

Mooseblood:

(Mooseblood and Barry grab onto the wiper and they hold on as it wipes the windshield)

Mooseblood:

much do you people need to see?!
(Bangs on windshield)

Mooseblood:

Radio in the truck: From NPR News in Washington, I'm Carl Kasell.

Mooseblood:

(Mooseblood and Barry are washed off by the wiper fluid)

Mooseblood:

Barry:

(Barry starts screaming as he hangs onto the antenna)
(Suddenly it is revealed that a water bug is also hanging on the antenna. There is a pause and then Barry and the water bug both start screaming)

Truck Driver:

Guy in the truck: Like what?

Truck Driver:

Guy in the truck: Turn off the radio.
(The antenna starts to lower until it gets to low and sinks into the truck. The water bug flies off and Barry is forced to let go and he is blown away. He luckily lands inside a horn on top of the truck where he finds Mooseblood, who was blown into the same place)

Mooseblood:

Barry:

(Fast forward in time and we see that Barry is deep in conversation with Mooseblood. They have been sitting in this truck for a while)

Barry:

Mooseblood:

Barry:

it. I mean, that honey's ours.

Mooseblood:

Barry:

Mooseblood:

Barry:

Mooseblood:

just smack. See a mosquito, smack, smack!

Barry:

Mooseblood:

dragonfly. Mosquito girl don't want no mosquito.

(An ambulance passes by and it has a blood donation sign on it)

Mooseblood:

the building! So long, bee!

(Mooseblood leaves and flies onto the window of the ambulance where there are other mosquito's hanging out)

Mooseblood:

Another Mosquito: Mooseblood!

Mooseblood:

crazy straw?

(The truck goes out of view and Barry notices that the truck he's on is pulling into a camp of some sort)

Truck Driver:

pretty much pure profit.

(Barry flies out)

Barry:

Beekeeper #1:

Beekeeper #2:

Beekeeper #1:

Barry:

Beekeeper #1:

nicotine, all the tar. A couple breaths of this knocks them right out.

Beekeeper #2:

Barry:

(The Beekeeper sprays hundreds of cheap miniature apartments with the smoker. The bees are fainting or passing out)

Barry:

(Barry flies into one of the apartment and helps a Bee couple get off the ground. They are coughing and its hard for them to stand)

Bee in the apartment: Yeah. It doesn't last too long.

Barry:

Bee in the apartment: Our queen was moved here. We had no choice.

(The apartment room is completely empty except for a photo on the wall of the "queen" who is obviously a man in women's clothes)

Barry:

drag queen! What is this?

(Barry flies out and he discovers that there are hundreds of these structures, each housing thousands of Bees)

Barry:

(Barry takes out his camera and takes pictures of these Bee work camps. The beekeepers look very evil in these depictions)

Barry:

scale! This is worse than anything bears have done! I intend to do

something.

(Flash forward in time and Barry is showing these pictures to his parents)

Janet:

Martin:

Barry:

(Holds up the pictures)

Uncle Carl:

photos.

Janet:

Adam:

Janet:

Martin:

Adam:

Janet:

Barry:

Adam:

Martin:

Barry:

Uncle Carl:

time) I dated a cricket once in San Antonio. Those crazy legs kept me up all night.

Janet:

Barry:

bees! Dad, I remember you coming home so overworked your hands were still stirring. You couldn't stop.

Janet:

Barry:

year. They put it in lip balm for no reason whatsoever!

Adam:

Barry:

Martin:

Barry:

Martin:

Barry:

where it matters.

(Flash forward a bit in time and we are watching the Bee News)

Bee News Narrator: Hive at Five, the hive's only full-hour action news source.

Bee Protestor:

Bee News Narrator: With Bob Bumble at the anchor desk. Weather with Storm Stinger. Sports with Buzz Larvi. And Jeanette Chung.

Bob:

Jeanette:

Bob:

for stealing our honey, packaging it and profiting from it illegally!

Jeanette:

queens here in our studio, discussing their new book, Classy Ladies, out this week on Hexagon.

(The scene changes to an interview on the news with Bee version of Larry King and Barry)

Bee Larry King:

think, "I'm a kid from the hive. I can't do this"?

Barry:

Bee Columbus? Bee Gandhi? Bejesus?

Bee Larry King:

thinking of stickball or candy stores.

Barry:

Bee Larry King:

which will be the trial of the bee century.

Barry:

Bee Larry King:

Barry:

dots...

Bee Larry King:

Barry:

just heard 'em.

Bee Larry King:

live.

(Bee Larry King gets annoyed and flies away offscreen)

Barry:

Jewish.

(Flash forward in time. We see Vanessa enter and Ken enters behind her. They are arguing)

Ken:

Vanessa:

Ken:

that?

Barry:

Ken:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Ken:

Vanessa:

Barry:

remember you. Timberland, size ten and a half. Vibram sole, I believe.

Ken:

Vanessa:

Ken:

Vanessa:

Ken:

(Ken leaves and Vanessa walks over to Barry. His workplace is a mess)

Vanessa:

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

helping me?

Vanessa:

shop. Instead of flowers, people are giving balloon bouquets now.

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Adam:

daffodil that's had work done. Maybe this could make up for it a little bit.

Vanessa:

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

to say, "Honey, I'm home," without paying a royalty!

(Flash forward in time and we are watching the human news. The camera shows a crowd outside a courthouse)

News Reporter:

where the world anxiously waits, because for the first time in history, we will hear for ourselves if a honeybee can actually speak.

(We are no longer watching through a news camera)

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

can't believe how many humans don't work during the day.

Barry:

good lawyers?

Security Guard:

(A limousine drives up and a fat man, Layton Montgomery, a honey industry owner gets out and walks past Barry)

Adam:

Barry:

(Fast forward in time and everyone is in the court)

Montgomery:

lawyers) You boys work on this?

Man:

Judge Bumbleton:

York, Barry Bee Benson v. the Honey Industry is now in session. Mr. Montgomery, you're representing the five food companies collectively?

Montgomery:

Judge Bumbleton:

the world?

(Everyone looks closely, they are waiting to see if a Bee can really talk)
(Barry makes several buzzing sounds to sound like a Bee)

Barry:

Judge Bumbleton:

Montgomery:

simple woman. Born on a farm, she believed it was man's divine right to benefit from the bounty of nature God put before us. If we lived in the topsy-turvy world Mr. Benson imagines, just think of what would it mean. I would have to negotiate with the silkworm for the elastic in my britches! Talking bee!

(Montgomery walks over and looks closely at Barry)

Montgomery:

motion-picture-capture Hollywood wizardry? They could be using laser beams! Robotics! Ventriloquism! Cloning! For all we know, he could be on steroids!

Judge Bumbleton:

Barry:

ordinary bee. Honey's pretty important to me It's important to all bees. We invented it! We make it. And we protect it with our lives. Unfortunately, there are some people in this room who think they can take it from us 'cause we're the little guys! I'm hoping that, after this is all over, you'll see how, by taking our honey, you not only take everything we have but everything we are!

Janet:

nice!

Judge Bumbleton:

Barry:

have.

Klauss:

Barry:

Klauss:

Barry:

imagine you employ any bee-free-ers, do you?

Klauss:

Barry:

Klauss:

Barry:

that, it seems you thought a bear would be an appropriate image for a jar of honey.

Klauss:

Build-A-Bear.

Barry:

(The bear from Over The Hedge barges in through the back door and it is roaring and standing on its hind legs. It is thrashing its claws and people are screaming. It is being held back by a guard who has the bear on a chain)

(Pointing to the roaring bear)

Barry:

your living room?! Biting into your couch! Spitting out your throw pillows!

Judge Bumbleton:

(The bear stops roaring and thrashing and walks out)

Barry:

me. Where have I heard it before?

Mr. Sting:

Barry:

Sting:

Barry:

bee culture casually stolen by a human for nothing more than a prance-about stage name.

Sting:

Barry:

little stung, Sting. Or should I say... Mr. Gordon M. Sumner!

Montgomery:

Barry:

for a guest spot on ER in 2005.

Ray:

Barry:

churning inner turmoil that's ready to blow.

Ray:

Barry:

Exploiting tiny, helpless bees so you don't have to rehearse your part and learn your lines, sir?

Ray:

Barry:

(Ray Liotta looses it and tries to grab Barry)

Ray:

home?!

Judge Bumbleton:

Ray:

(Judge Bumbleton starts banging her gavel)

Judge Bumbleton:

Ray:

Man:

(We see a montage of magazines which feature the court case)

(Flash forward in time and Barry is back home with Vanessa)

Barry:

that.

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

(Ken walks in from work. He sees Barry and he looks upset when he sees Barry clinking his glass with Vanessa)

Ken:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

tried to call, but...

(Ken holds up his phone and flips it open. The phone has no charge)

Vanessa:

I called Barry. Luckily, he was free.

Ken:

(Ken sits down at the table across from Barry and Vanessa leaves the room)

Vanessa:

Ken:

whatever.

Barry:

game myself. The ball's a little grabby.

Ken:

sitting) there.

Vanessa:

resume, and he agreed with me that eating with chopsticks isn't really a special skill.

Ken:

Barry:

common.

Ken:

Barry:

the crud out.

Ken:

(Ken reaches for a fork on the table but knocks it on the floor. He goes to pick it up)

Vanessa:

that was all right.

(Ken quickly rises back up after hearing this but hits his head on the table and yells)I'm going to drain the old stinger.

Ken:

(Barry flies past Ken to get to the bathroom and Ken freaks out, splashing some of the wine he was using to cool his head in his eyes. He yells in anger)

(Barry looks at the magazines featuring his victories in court)

Barry:

(Barry flies into the bathroom)

(He puts his hand on his head but this makes it hurt him and makes him even madder. He yells again)

(Barry is washing his hands in the sink but then Ken walks in)

Ken:

(Closes bathroom door behind him)

Ken:

(Ken is menacingly rolling up a magazine)

Barry:

Ken:

Barry:

Ken:

Barry:

mine?

Ken:

(Ken smashes everything off the sink with the magazine and Barry narrowly escapes)

(Ken follows Barry around and tries to hit him with the magazine but he keeps missing)

(Ken gets a spray bottle)

Ken:

Barry:

(Ken holds a lighter in front of the spray bottle)

Ken:

Barry:

(Ken fires his make-shift flamethrower but misses Barry, burning the bathroom. He torches the whole room but loses his footing and falls into the bathtub. After getting hit in the head by falling objects 3 times he picks up the shower head, revealing a Water bug hiding under it)

Water bug:

(Barry gets up out of a pile of bathroom supplies and he is wearing a chapstick hat)

Barry:

(Ken switches the shower head to lethal)

Ken:

(Ken sprays Barry with the shower head and he crash lands into the toilet)

(Ken menacingly looks down into the toilet at Barry)

Ken:

Barry:

Ken:

(Barry grabs a chapstick from the toilet seat and uses it to surf in the flushing toilet)

Barry:

(Barry flies out of the toilet on the chapstick and sprays Ken's face with the toilet water)

Barry:

Ken:

yellow rings!

(Barry cowers and covers his head and Vanessa runs in and takes the toilet cleaner from Ken just before he hits Barry)

Vanessa:

Ken:

don't eat it!

Vanessa:

(Vanessa pulls Ken out of the bathroom)

Vanessa:

I've met in a long time!

Ken:

your life?

Vanessa:

you're one of them!

Ken:

riding on this emotional roller coaster!

Vanessa:

(Ken huffs and walks out and slams the door. But suddenly he walks back in and stares at Barry)

Vanessa:

sweeteners MADE BY MAN!

(Ken leaves again and Vanessa leans in towards Barry)

Vanessa:

(Ken walks back in again)

Ken:

(Ken leaves for the last time)

Vanessa:

and me. I couldn't overcome it. Oh, well. Are you OK for the trial?

Barry:

(Flash forward in time and Barry, Adam, and Vanessa are back in court)

Montgomery:

Adam:

best lawyers...

(Barry stares at Adam)

Adam:

Lawyer:

it's gonna be all over.

Montgomery:

jury around is to remind them of what they don't like about bees. (To lawyer) You got the tweezers?

Lawyer:

Montgomery:

I'll ask you what I think we'd all like to know. What exactly is your relationship (Points to Vanessa) to that woman?

Barry:

Montgomery:

Barry:

Montgomery:

Adam:

Montgomery:

(Adam's stinger starts vibrating. He is agitated)

Montgomery:

understand, doesn't your queen give birth to all the bee children?

Barry:

Montgomery:

parents!

Janet:

Barry:

Adam:

(Vanessa tries to hold Adam back. He wants to sting Montgomery)

Montgomery:

Adam:

Montgomery:

(Montgomery leans over on the jury stand and stares at Adam)

Vanessa:

(Vanessa raises her hand to object but Adam gets free. He flies straight at Montgomery)

Adam:

Barry:

(Adam stings Montgomery in the butt and he starts thrashing around)

Montgomery:

Judge Bumbleton:

Montgomery:

my veins! I have been felled by a winged beast of destruction! You see? You can't treat them like equals! They're striped savages! Stinging's the only thing they know! It's their way!

Barry:

Adam:

Montgomery:

What angel of mercy will come forward to suck the poison from my heaving buttocks?

Judge Bumbleton:

please!

(Flash forward in time and we see a human news reporter)

News Reporter:

a pointed turn against the bees yesterday when one of their legal team stung Layton T. Montgomery.

(Adam is laying in a hospital bed and Barry flies in to see him)

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

have died.

Adam:

(A small plastic sword is replaced as Adam's stinger)

Adam:

Look, there's a little celery still on it.

(Flicks off the celery and sighs)

Barry:

Adam:

and then ecstasy!

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

thinking? Look at us. We're just a couple of bugs in this world.

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

bad.

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

Adam:

(We can see that two humans are smoking cigarettes outside)

Adam:

Barry:

smoking. That's it! That's our case!

Adam:

Barry:

and stall. Stall any way you can.

(Flash forward in time and Adam is making a paper boat in the courtroom)

Adam:

the tub!

(We see that the jury have each made their own paper boats after being taught how by Adam. They all look confused)

Judge Bumbleton:

Adam:

Judge Bumbleton:

Adam:

are trained to fly haphazardly, and as a result, we don't make very good time. I actually heard a funny story about...

Montgomery:

enough of this court's valuable time? How much longer will we allow these absurd shenanigans to go on? They have presented no compelling evidence to support their charges against my clients, who run legitimate businesses. I move for a complete dismissal of this entire case!

Judge Bumbleton:

consider Mr. Montgomery's motion.

Adam:

Montgomery:
smoking gun!

Barry:
want a smoking gun? Here is your smoking gun.
(Vanessa walks in holding a bee smoker. She sets it down on the Judge's podium)

Judge Bumbleton:

Barry:

Montgomery:
contraption? This couldn't hurt a fly, let alone a bee.
(Montgomery accidentally fires it at the bees in the crowd and they faint and cough)(Dozens of reporters start taking pictures of the suffering bees)

Barry:
"Smoking or non?" Is this what nature intended for us? To be forcibly addicted to smoke machines and man-made wooden slat work camps? Living out our lives as honey slaves to the white man?
(Barry points to the honey industry owners. One of them is an African American so he awkwardly separates himself from the others)

Lawyer:

Barry:
Adam and Vanessa: Free the bees! Free the bees!
Bees in the jury: Free the bees!

Human Jury:

Judge Bumbleton:

Barry:

Vanessa:
(Vanessa hits Barry hard because her hand is too big)

Vanessa:

Barry:

will finally belong to the bees. Now we won't have to work so hard all the time.

Montgomery:

Benson. You'll regret this.

(Montgomery leaves and Barry goes outside the courtroom. Several reporters start asking Barry questions)

Reporter #1:

Barry:

Reporter #2:

Barry:

(Barry flies outside with the paparazzi and Adam and Vanessa stay back)

Adam:

Vanessa:

Adam:

(Flash forward in time and Barry is talking to a man)

Business Man:

as a settlement?

Barry:

camps.

(As Barry is talking we see a montage of men putting "closed" tape over the work camps and freeing the bees in the crappy apartments)

Barry:

every last drop.

(Men in suits are pushing all the honey of the aisle and into carts)

Barry:

more

(We see a statue of a bear-shaped honey container being pulled down by bees)

Barry:

aware of what they do in the woods.

(We see Winnie the Pooh sharing his honey with Piglet in the cross-hairs of a high-tech sniper rifle)

Barry:

out.

(Winnie gets hit by a tranquilizer dart and dramatically falls off the log he was standing on, his tongue hanging out. Piglet looks at Pooh in fear and the Sniper takes the honey.)

Sniper:

(Flash forward in time)

Barry:

(Mr. Sting is sitting at home until he is taken out of his house by the men in suits)

Sting:

Barry:

and la-dee-da human tea-time snack garnishments.

(An old lady is mixing honey into her tea but suddenly men in suits smash her face down on the table and take the honey)

Old Lady:

(A honey truck pulls up to Barry's hive)

Worker:

(Tons of honey is being pumped into the hive's storage)

Bee Worker #1:

passed three cups, and there's gallons more coming! I think we need to shut down!

Bee Worker #2:

production!

Dean:

(The bees all leave their stations. Two bees run into a room and they put the keys into a machine)

Dean:

(Two worker bees dramatically turn their keys, which opens the button which they press, shutting down the honey-making machines. This is the first time

this has ever happened)

Bee:

(Flash forward in time and a Bee is about to jump into a pool full of honey)

Bee:

(The bee gets stuck in the honey and we get a short montage of Bees leaving work)

(We see the Pollen Jocks flying but one of them gets a call on his antenna)

Lou Lu Duva:

Mission abort.

Pollen Jock #1:

base.

(The Pollen Jocks fly back to the hive)

(We get a time lapse of Central Park slowly wilting away as the bees all relax)

Barry:

Adam:

Barry:

(The entire street is deserted)

Barry:

Adam:

in. I heard your Uncle Carl was on his way to San Antonio with a cricket.

Barry:

Adam:

wouldn't? It's the greatest thing in the world! I was excited to be part of making it. This was my new desk. This was my new job. I wanted to do it really well. And now...Now I can't.

(Flash forward in time and Barry is talking to Vanessa)

Barry:

lives would be better! They're doing nothing. It's amazing. Honey really changes people.

Vanessa:

Barry:

(Vanessa takes Barry to the rooftop where they first had coffee and points to her store)

Vanessa:

(Points at her flowers. They are all grey and wilting)

Barry:

Vanessa:

(Small flash forward in time and Vanessa and Barry are on the roof of her store and she points to Central Park)

(We see that Central Park is no longer green and colorful, rather it is grey, brown, and dead-like. It is very depressing to look at)

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

honey would affect all these things.

Vanessa:

bees.

Barry:

Vanessa:

And then, of course...

Barry:

could all just go south here, couldn't it?

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:
leaves)

Barry:

Vanessa? Why are you leaving? Where are you going? (Vanessa is getting into a taxi)

Vanessa:

They've moved it to this weekend because all the flowers are dying. It's the last chance I'll ever have to see it.

Barry:

out like this.

Vanessa:

(The taxi starts to drive away)

Barry:

Roses. Roses? Roses! Vanessa!
(Barry flies after the Taxi)

Vanessa:

(Barry is flying outside the window of the taxi)

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

(The taxi driver screeches to a stop and Barry keeps flying forward)

Vanessa:

(Barry flies back to the window)

Barry:

fault.

Vanessa:

Barry:

shop. I've made it worse.

Vanessa:

Barry:

and it's greater than my previous ideas combined.

Vanessa:

Barry:

know every bee, plant and flower bud in this park All we gotta do is get what they've got back here with what we've got. Bees.

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

California. They've got nothing but flowers, floats and cotton candy. Security will be tight.

Barry:

(Flash forward in time. Vanessa is about to board a plane which has all the Roses on board.

Vanessa:

business. It's real.

Security Guard:

Vanessa:

(Barry is revealed to be hiding inside the brooch)

(Flash back in time and Barry and Vanessa are discussing their plan)

Barry:

Vanessa:

princess, and you could be the pea!

Barry:

Guard:

Barry:

Guard:

Vanessa:

Guard:

Vanessa:

this baby'll do.

(Vanessa drives the float through traffic)

Guard:

Barry:

suspicion. Once at the airport, there's no stopping us.

(Flash forward in time and Barry and Vanessa are about to get on a plane)

Security Guard:

Vanessa:

Security Guard:

Vanessa:

Security Guard:

stinger.

Barry:

Security Guard:

(Barry plotting with Vanessa)

Barry:

job.

(Flash forward in time and Barry and Vanessa are flying on the plane)

Barry:

to do the job!

Vanessa:

Barry:

Captain Scott:

Scott. We have a bit of bad weather in New York. It looks like we'll experience a couple hours delay.

Vanessa:

make it.

Barry:

Vanessa:

(Barry flies right outside the cockpit door)

Barry:

the talking inflatable nose and ear hair trimmer.

(The flight attendant opens the door and walks out and Barry flies into the cockpit unseen)

Barry:

Captain Scott:

Copilot Hal:

(Scott notices Barry and freaks out)

Captain Scott:

Barry:

(Captain Scott gets out of his seat and tries to suck Barry into a handheld vacuum)

Hal:

(Barry lands on Hals hair but Scott sees him. He tries to suck up Barry but instead he sucks up Hals toupee)

Captain Scott:

Barry:

Hal:

Captain Scott:

(Scott hits Hal in the face with the vacuum in an attempt to hit Barry. Hal is knocked out and he falls on the life raft button which launches an infalatable boat into Scott, who gets knocked out and falls to the floor. They are both uncounscious.)

Barry:

Good afternoon, passengers. This is your captain. Would a Miss Vanessa Bloome in 24B please report to the cockpit?
(Vanessa looks confused)

Barry:

(Vanessa opens the door and sees the life raft and the uncounscious pilots)

Vanessa:

Barry:

toupee, a life raft exploded. Now one's bald, one's in a boat, and they're both unconscious!

Vanessa:

Barry:

Bud:

What's your status?

Vanessa:

Bud:

Vanessa:

Bud:

Barry:

Bud:

Barry:

Bud:

Barry:

giant wings, huge engines.

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

(Vanessa sits down and flies for a little bit but we see lightning clouds outside the window)

Vanessa:

(An ominous lightning storm looms in front of the plane)
(We are now watching the Bee News)

Bob Bumble:

JFK Airport, where a suspenseful scene is developing. Barry Benson, fresh from his legal victory...

Adam:

Bob Bumble:

flowers and an incapacitated flight crew.
Janet, Martin, Uncle Carl and Adam: Flowers?!
(The scene switches to the human news)

Reporter:

two individuals at the controls with absolutely no flight experience.

Bob Bumble:

Bud:

compadres. They've done enough damage.

Reporter:

Bud:

are too small...

Barry:

surface area of the wings and body mass make no sense."...

Bob Bumble:

Bee:

Bee News Crew:

Barry:

you. Making honey takes a lot of bees doing a lot of small jobs. But let me tell you about a small job. If you do it well, it makes a big difference. More than we realized. To us, to everyone. That's why I want to get bees back to working together. That's the bee way! We're not made of Jell-O. We get behind a fellow. Black and yellow!

Bees:

(The scene switches and Barry is teaching Vanessa how to fly)

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Beep-beep! Beep-beep!

(A Lightning bolt hits the plane and autopilot turns off)

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

(The plane plummets but we see Lou Lu Duva and the Pollen Jocks, along with multiple other bees flying towards the plane)

Lou Lu Duva:

Move out!

(The scene switches back to Vanessa and Barry in the plane)

Barry:

wings of the plane!

(Barry sticks out his arms like an airplane and flies in front of Vanessa's face)

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

your voice!

Barry:

Vanessa:

(Barry slaps Vanessa)

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

(We see that all the Pollen Jocks are flying under the plane)

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

(The plane is now safely flying)

Vanessa:

(Barry's antennae rings like a phone. Barry picks up)

Barry:

Lou Lu Duva:

occasion in there?

(All of the Pollen Jocks are carrying the plane)

Barry:

Lou Lu Duva:

Pollen Jocks:

Lou Lu Duva:

Barry:

Vanessa:

bee, Barry.

Barry:

(On the runway there are millions of bees laying on their backs)

Bees:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

27-million-year-old instinct. Bring the nose down.

Bees:

Control Tower Operator: What in the world is on the tarmac?

Bud:

(It is revealed that all the bees are organized into a giant pulsating flower formation)

Bees:

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Lou Lu Duva:

Barry:

Full reverse! Spin it around!

(The plane's nose is pointed at a flower painted on a nearby plane)

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

(The plane is now pointed at a fat guy in a flowered shirt. He freaks out and tries to take a picture of the plane)

Vanessa:

Barry:

pulsating flower made of millions of bees!

(The plane hovers over the bee-flower)

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Bud:

pattern?

(The plane is unrealistically hovering and spinning over the bee-flower)

Barry:

reverse! Just drop it. Be a part of it. Aim for the center! Now drop it in!
Drop it in, woman Come on, already.
(The bees scatter and the plane safely lands)

Vanessa:

Barry:

(Vanessa is about to high-five Barry)

Barry:

Vanessa:

Adam:

Barry:

was genius!

Adam:

Barry:

covered with the last pollen from the last flowers available anywhere on Earth. That means this is our last chance. We're the only ones who make honey, pollinate flowers and dress like this. If we're gonna survive as a species, this is our moment! What do you say? Are we going to be bees, or just Museum of Natural History keychains?

Bees:

Bee who likes Keychains: Keychain!

Barry:

Pollen Jock #1:

Barry:

do are the sleeves.

(The Pollen Jocks throw Barry a nectar-collecting gun. Barry catches it)

Barry:

Janet:

(Barry and the Pollen Jocks get pollen from the flowers on the plane)

(Flash forward in time and the Pollen Jocks are flying over NYC)
(Barry pollinates the flowers in Vanessa's shop and then heads to Central Park)

Boy in the park:

Adam:

now's the time. I got a feeling we'll be working late tonight!
(The bee honey factories are back up and running)
(Meanwhile at Vanessa's shop)

Vanessa:

Can I help who's next? Would you like some honey with that? It is bee-approved. Don't forget these.
(There is a room in the shop where Barry does legal work for other animals. He is currently talking with a Cow)

Cow:

Sometimes I just feel like a piece of meat!

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Mooseblood:

Cow:

Mooseblood:

needed was a briefcase.

Vanessa:

order, and I can't get them anywhere.

Barry:

Vanessa:

Barry:

Vanessa:

(Ken walks by on the sidewalk and sees the "bee-approved honey" in

Vanessa's shop)

Ken:

Andy:

Ken:

Andy:

Barry:

Pollen Jock:

Barry:

(Barry recreates the scene near the beginning of the movie where he flies through the box kite. The movie fades to black and the credits being)

[--after credits; No scene can be seen but the characters can be heard talking over the credits--]

Barry:

Me?

Barry:

Hold it. I'm sorry. I'm sorry, everyone. Can we stop here?

Singer:

Barry:

number!

Singer:

Barry: